The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 491

A white lotus flower needing refinement?

Peak Master Yuan and peak master you exchanged a glance. What did a white lotus flower needing refinement mean?

Yun Chujiu couldn't be bothered to explain it to them. "In any case, Peak Master Yuan, you just have to pay attention. With your intelligence, you'll soon discover the problem. You can't just look at the surface of things. Go back and think about it yourself!"

Yun Chujiu accepted the two million low-grade spirit stones that Peak Master Yuan had transferred over and waved her hands to send the guest off! Peak Master Yuan took Yun Chujiu's words to heart and decided to keep an eye out for Zhuo Piaoyu's actions in the future.

The four great sects had all set up camp, preparing for the competition in two days. Yun Chujiu's thoughts had long flown to Wuwei City. She heard that Wuwei City was very lively, and she wanted to go for a stroll there.

However, now that the competition was about to start, even if she proposed it, Master Xuanyuan would not agree, so she did not want to bring trouble herself. Just as Yun Chujiu was bored to death, a flying spirit tool flew over from afar.

"Little Sister Jiu! Big Brother is here to see you!" Xue Wuji gracefully jumped down from the flying spirit tool. His bright red clothes were blown up by the wind, attracting the attention of a group of women.

"Big Brother Wuji, it's not even my birthday yet. Why are you here?" Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. Although this fellow was a little silly, he was indeed very pleasing to the eye. Unfortunately, the pretty boy did not allow me to draw his figure. If I were to draw a few portraits, it would sell like crazy. "Hmph! That expressionless man thinks he can stall me just because he wants to find something to do. In your dreams! It just so happens that he's not here. Big Brother will bring you to Wuwei City for a stroll! You can buy whatever you want. Big Brother will pay for it. Big Brother is really rich!" Xue Wuji changed his usual stingy personality, he said heroically.

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. How could she miss such a good opportunity? She went and shamelessly begged Master Xuanyuan to give her a day off. Master Xuanyuan couldn't bear her coquettish manner and could only nod in agreement, however, he told her that she had to be back before nightfall.

Yun Chujiu repeatedly promised and then hopped along with Xue Wuji as they rushed to Wuwei City.

Wuwei city was very lively. Many cultivators knew that the four major sects were going to hold a competition here for thirty years, so they came to watch the show. The competition two days later especially attracted many cultivators.

Some vendors quickly seized the business opportunity. Whether it was the shops or the roadside vendors, they tried their best to attract customers!

The first thing Yun Chujiu did was eat!

She and Xue Wuji found a restaurant. After the waiter brought the menu, Yun Chujiu asked Xue Wuji seriously, "Brother Wuji, are you really the one paying for everything?"

Xue Wuji brushed his hair and said affectionately, "Sister Little Jiu, when you are with me in the future, I will pay for all the expenses! You are right. You don't have to bring spirit stones with you. As long as you are happy, you can spend my spirit stones however you like."

Yun Chujiu shivered. "Brother Wuji, can you speak properly?! Why do I feel so cold when you speak like that?!"

Xue Wuji was about to say something more romantic, but he held back. This little girl was so unromantic. Forget it, let's take it slow!

"Little Sister Jiu, you order the dishes. After we finish eating, I will take you out for a walk!" Xue Wuji decided to go with her tastes. This little girl was gluttonous, so he would let her eat to her heart's content.

Yun Chujiu did not stand on ceremony. She picked the most expensive dishes and ordered a large table full of dishes. She ate happily. Seeing that she was eating happily, Xue Wuji felt a little hungry. The two of them chatted as they ate. The atmosphere was very harmonious.